

ABOUT Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

SAM H. ROTHAPPEL, General Director of the Rialto Theatre, is to book his house in the open market hereafter, and his action may be a blow for the film program. Mr. Rothappel yesterday cancelled his contract with the Triangle Corporation, which was furnishing the Rialto its weekly feature film and its comedies when they were acceptable to the house management. Next week he will start his open market operations by showing the Frohman Amusement Company's feature film of Augustus Thomas's play "The Witching Hour." The following week he will probably use a Salnick picture and after that one from the Vitaphone, inasmuch as the Rialto is one of the principal film theatres in America—and that practically means the world—Mr. Rothappel's action in quitting the programme plan may have wide effect.

MISS KINGSTON TO MOVE.
Owing to her success at the Neighborhood Playhouse, Gertrude Kingston has been booked in Maxine Elliott's Theatre by the Messrs. Shubert for two weeks, beginning Dec. 15. She will present Shaw's "Great Catherine," Dunsany's "The Queen's Enemies" and "Tues of Jerusalem." Later she will appear in "Gambler's All."

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.
You cannot hit the bull's-eye, friend, unless the gun is loaded. Preparedness for anything is needed by all. Neglect of it in this old life, much ill has always befallen. It's bustled many bankrolls and it's caused much pride to fall. Your scheme may be a dandy, but unless you understand it from every angle possible it's very apt to fail. Your army may be legion but unless you can command it, its progress will be likened to the movement of the snail. So don't be negligent, friend; there's nothing in this napping. Get busy and prepare yourself before you launch your plan. Fix up your snare or else be sure your downfall will be trapping. This truth has been a proven ever since the world began. And now I'm through with preaching, but the lesson is a plain one. 'Twas meant for you—for every one who lives beneath the sun. I've tried to say I cannot see what good a plan will gain one who's not prepared to handle it. Get busy—load the gun!

THEIR LAST MEAT.
A. Token Worm has handed us an interesting newspaper clipping from Copenhagen. It tells of a family that found it could not afford any more meat, so it had its last roast photographed. Read it: "En kjoebenhavnsk Familie, havde forleden en Okseskeg til Middag. Farsen havde imidlertid vaeret saa doed, at Husmoderen forudsaa, at det blev den sidste. For dog at have et Minde om Okseskeget blev Stegon derfor fotograferet."

THE WRONG CAR.
Jeff Nutt, comedian, was in an elevator in the Broadway district when a young woman entered. Jeff tried to remove his hat but it evaded his grasp and fell to the floor. Before he could get it the young woman had put her heel through it. About that time she gave a little scream.
"Wait!" she said to the elevator pilot. "This is an express elevator. I want a local."
And out she went. Jeff looked mournfully at his hat.
"Politeness," said Jeff sourly, "has lost another disciple."

FOR THE BENEFIT.
Among those who will appear in the Cohan and Harris Christmas fund benefit entertainment at the Cohan and Harris Theatre Sunday night are Eddie Janis, Lina Aarabianell, Grace La Rue, Cecil Cunningham, Raymond Hitchcock, Fred Niblo, George MacFarland, Irving Berlin, Frank Tinney, Walter Kelly and Howard and Howard. Hjou Fernandez and her staff of beautiful programme sellers will be on duty in the lobby, so beware!

LOOKING AHEAD NOTE.
Jake Shubert, aged eight, and his cousin, Milton Shubert, aged fifteen, held a business meeting yesterday. Jake decided to take the Winter Garden when he grows up and let Milton have the Casino.

GOSSIP.
Joan Sawyer is preparing a big dancing act under Arthur Kien's direction.
Harry Lewis, comedian with Anna Held, has accepted a long term Shubert contract.
William Faversham says he won't give a matinee on Christmas Day. He's going to let his company stay at home and examine presents.

On all school holidays children will be permitted to meet the clowns at the Hippodrome during the intermissions.

Cherie Coleman is to play Beth in "Little Women." The play will be seen at the Playhouse at matinees beginning a week from Monday.

Clark Ross, theatrical manager, suffered a paralytic stroke recently, but is getting well. He has a "Rolling Stone" company out.

Francis Powell will stage Galasworthy's "The Little Man" at the private McCallum Theatre at Northampton, Mass., next month.

Maria Dresser's film theatre at the Russian Bazaar was closed yesterday by the Fire Department authorities. She's working hard to get it open again, but darn it, there's something wrong somewhere.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.
Judy—He can be found at No. 126 West Forty-sixth Street.
Carman—You'll have to get that information from the United Booking Offices.

FOOLISHMENT.
There once was a little Mrs. Blake. Who said for her husband a cake. He ate it and soon. He said it was none. Six cream colored rats and a snake.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.
"What's that Irishman looking at that anchor so intently for?"
"He says he wants to see the man who uses that pick."

"S'MATTER, POP?"

You See, It Kept Him Popping In and Out of the Room All the Time!

By C. M. Payne



HENRY HASENPFEFFER

If Milk Is Ten Cents a Quart This Bottle Should Sell for About Five!

By Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL

Everything Seems to Be Leading Up to VIOLENCE!

By Vic



"THE OFF DAY"

By Clifton Meek



"FLIVVERS"

By Jack Callahan



VALUABLE COLLECTION.
A GEORGEUSLY dressed foreign officer was walking down Whitehall the other day in his full dress, when he was met by two Irishmen fresh from the country. Quite staggered at the glittering and gorgeous apparition clanking toward them, they riveted their eyes on the blazing gold, blue and crimson figure, and with a wondering gaze the one exclaimed to the other, with a sharp snigger in the ribs and a look of exquisite fun:
"Heorra, wouldn't I like to paw him!"—London Tit-Bits.

THE TOO-GOOD.
REV. J. H. JEWETT, pastor of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, once said at a dinner:
"Deliver me from the too-good, from the straight-laced, from the bigoted."
"The too-good becomes hard, narrow and cruel. I know a too-good Sunday school superintendent who said one Sunday in the course of his usual address:
"Our attendance is very, very good to-day. In fact, we are all here but little Catherine Simmons. All here but little Catherine! What obstacle has kept our little friend away? Let us hope that she is not well."—Washington Star.

RICE POWDER RUINS YOUR COMPLEXION PROVE IT YOURSELF

Thousands of women are ruining their complexions because they use rice powder. Prove this yourself! Just ask ten of your friends who have enlarged pores, blackheads, or pimples what face powder they use. Nine out of ten will say rice powder. This is because rice powder is glutinous. It quickly turns into a gluey paste by the moisture of the skin, swells in the cuticle, causing enlarged pores, blackheads and often rice powder pimples. We have told our readers many times there is only one face powder sold in America, at any price, guaranteed not to contain rice powder, bismuth, white lead or any other injurious ingredient. It stays on better than any other. This improved formula is called, in French, Poudre L'Amé (La-may). It beautifies the complexion without clogging the pores like the old-fashioned rice powders. It is sold by Macy, Riker and all prominent druggists for only 35c. After you use Poudre L'Amé (La-may) you will understand why it so quickly became the most popular complexion powder sold in New York.—Advt.